

INDIANA GOES DRY

The Bone Dry Bill Passed Both Houses Last Friday.

Following are the provisions of the new bill:

Indianapolis, Feb. 4.—The terms of the statewide prohibition measure passed by the senate are drastic and were written with the intention of making traffic in liquor illegal. The measure defines intoxicating liquor as one containing more than one-half of 1 per cent. of alcohol by volume. April 2, 1918, is the date set for the act to take effect, if it finally becomes a law. According to its terms it will be unlawful for any one to manufacture, sell, barter, exchange, give away, furnish or otherwise dispose of intoxicating liquor, except under certain conditions.

Provisions are made for disposing of stocks manufactured in Indiana before April 2, 1918, and in government warehouses under bond, if done outside of Indiana. Penalty for violation of the act on first conviction is fixed at a fine of \$100 to \$500 and 30 to 180 days in jail; on second conviction a fine of \$200 to \$500 and two to six months imprisonment.

Pure grain alcohol required for medicinal, scientific or mechanical purposes and wine for sacramental purposes may be kept and sold under certain conditions and restrictions contained in the bill. Pharmacists and physicians are restricted in their handling of liquor. The druggist must obtain a permit to handle it at all. All liquor shipped into the state must bear the name of the consignee, and what the package contains.

Down Go Stocks.

Germany's declaration of a relentless submarine campaign was followed Thursday by the wildest break experienced by the stock market since the war began. Bethlehem Steel fell 36 points, other stocks dropping from 5 to 18 points. Shipping stocks, industrial and commodities, particularly cotton, in which the slump was severe, were influenced by the international situation.

Adrift in a Storm

Ample time was given to save all persons on the British auxiliary cruiser *Laurentic*, sunk by a mine Thursday, it is stated, in an official report which asserts that the loss of 300 lives was caused by severe weather.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

LADIES!

This is the Store For Everything You Wear.

Redfern Corsets, Warner Corsets, Muslin Underwear, Knit Underwear, Gordon Hose, Gloves, Coat Suits, Dresses, Rain Coats, Kimonos.

Everything Ready Made

J. T. Edwards Co. INCORPORATED

MARRIED IN DETROIT MICH.

Miss Ollie Cayce Goes to Michigan and is Married Sunday.

GEORGE JOHNSON GROOM

Had Been Sweethearts Before Mr. Johnson Left Hopkinsville.

George Johnson, a son of Mr. J. C. Johnson, of this city, and Miss Ollie Cayce, daughter of Mrs. Irvin Cayce, of near Beverly, were united in marriage at Detroit, Mich., Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. The young people had been sweethearts for some time. Mr. Johnson has a position in Detroit and has been living in that city for the past six or eight months. Recently it was arranged by the contracting parties that the wedding take place in Detroit and Miss Cayce left here Friday night for that city. She did not arrive until Saturday afternoon, so the ceremony was not said until Sunday morning. The couple will reside in Detroit.

Mason-Phelps.

Claud A. Mason, son of Mr. Robert Mason, and Miss Eva Phelps, daughter of Mr. Sam Phelps, all of this county were married at the courthouse Saturday. Dr. Lewis Powell performed the ceremony.

Myers-Carroll.

Clay Myers, a well known young farmer and son of Esq. Henry C. Myers, and Miss Mamie Carroll, daughter of Mr. John Carroll, were married in the city Saturday. The young people will reside a few miles east of the city. The groom is 22 years old and his bride is 26.

Hale-Wynn.

Frank Hale and Miss Zel Wynn were married Saturday night at 7 o'clock, at the home of the bride, a few miles from the city, on the Greenville road. Esq. Woodburn officiated. The groom is 19 years old and is a son of Mr. James Hale. His bride is 17 years of age and a daughter of Mr. John Wynn.

While Making a Speech.

Prof. Ben Blewett, the Superintendent of City Schools, of St. Louis, dropped dead in Washington, D. C., on January 26, while making a talk to the National Security League. He was sixty-one years of age, and a native of Russellville, Ky.

Mr. Blewett did not marry until late in life. On August 8, 1907, he was wedded to Miss Jesse H. Parsons, of Riverside, Jefferson County, Mo., also a school teacher. They had no children. Mrs. Blewett died more than a year ago.

Last June Mr. Blewett gave \$50,000 to the Board of Education as a gift, with which he directed that a fund for teachers' relief be founded as a memorial to his wife and her parents, Charles B. and Jane Elizabeth Parsons.

Champion Bean Grower.

East Lansing, Mich., Feb. 5.—A girl, 15 years old, is the champion bean grower of Michigan. She is Miss Dorothy Pawloski of Ruth. A year ago her sister, Martha Pawloski, won this distinction. Miss Pawloski planted an acre of beans. Her crop was 28 bushels, which she sold for \$196. Her net profit was \$172.34, or about 700 per cent. on her original investment of time and money. It cost her just 84 cents a bushel to raise her crop. She sold it at \$7 a bushel.

"Broken Neck"

Our Smithing Department can mend anything but a broken neck. Let us do your repair work.

FORBES MFG. CO. Incorporated.

VISITORS ARE VANQUISHED

High School Defeats Ogden College Friday Night by Score of 28 to 13.

The local High School on Friday night defeated Ogden College basketball team by a score of 28 to 13. A large crowd was on hand to see the victory won.

The line-up:
Hopkinsville Pos. Ogden Col.
Espie.....R. F.....Love
Page.....L. F.....Helme
Ashby.....C.....Renfree
Moss.....R. G.....Graham
Torian.....L. G.....Moss
The Score:
Hopkinsville.....11 17 28
Ogden.....3 20 13
Summary:
Hopkinsville—Field goals, Ashby 4, Espie 2, Page 1, Moss 1. Goals from fouls, Torian 12. Personal fouls, Torian 3, Moss 3, Espie 2. Substitutes, none.

Ogden—Field goals, none. Goals from fouls, Love 3, Allen 10. Personal fouls Renfree 2, Moss 1, Graham 3, Allen 4. Substitutes, Allen for Helme, McGinnis for Renfree, Renfree for McGinnis.

Referee—King, Umpire—Thompson. Scorer and Timer—Henderson. Time—20:20.

Next Friday night the locals will play the Madisonville high school team. It ought to be an easy thing to win from Madisonville after beating such a team as Ogden.

EVERYDAY EXPRESSIONS.

As light as a feather;
As black as a crow;
As mad as a hornet,
As dull as a hoe;
As flat as a pancake,
As thin as a rail;
As green as a gourd,
As slow as a snail.
As bright as a dollar,
As strong as an ox;
As round as a ball,
As sly as a fox;
As fine as a fiddle,
As cross as a bear;
As stiff as a poker,
As empty as air.
As slick as a button,
As neat as a pin;
As dead as a door nail,
As ugly as sin;
As hot as fire,
As quick as a cat;
As cold as ice,
As blind as a bat.
As brave as a lion,
As deep as a well;
As still as a mouse,
As clear as a bell;
As fair as a lily,
As white as a sheet;
As fat as a pig,
As red as a beet.

Population of Kentucky Cities.

The population of Kentucky cities, in 1916, as officially estimated at Washington, is as follows:

City	1916
Ashland	9,874
Bowling Green	9,799
Covington	57,144
Frankfort	11,080
Henderson	12,192
Hopkinsville	(11,265) 10,762
Lexington	11,097
Louisville	238,910
Newport	31,927
Owensboro	17,784
Paducah	24,842

Kentucky Women Shot.

News has been received here of the shooting and wounding of Mrs. Ola Honeycutt and her sister, Mrs. Estelle Lander by Mrs. Honeycutt's husband and the suicide of Honeycutt himself at Birmingham, Ala., Monday afternoon.

The two ladies named are the daughters of Charlie Moore, of Pride Station, and the grand daughters of Mrs. C. H. Gates, of this place, and will be remembered by many here as Estelle and Ola Moore.—Seabree Banner.

Mrs. Lander is the wife of Claude Lander, a son of Geo. W. Lander, of this city, and was formerly Miss Estelle Moore.

Public Hearing

Congress will be called to meet in public hearing on the plan to turn the clock forward an hour during the summer months.

THE WAY OF A MAN

By ALICE WYCKOFF.

"One gets tired of the same man always," pouted Betty in reply to her sister's interrogative comment concerning the too evident state of affairs between her and Owen, and as Betty was never of the wallflower variety of girl, her remark seemed sufficiently explanatory.

"Better not carry that sort of thing too far, my dear," advised Mrs. Moreland, with an ominous air of wisdom. Having assumed Betty as a responsibility, she naturally desired to add éclat to the bare performance of duty. "It's a risky experiment. There are always other girls, you know."

"They are welcome to Mr. Owen's attentions, I'm sure," remarked Betty, coolly. "A few other people are nice to me."

"Now, Betty, what's the matter with you?" demanded Mrs. Moreland severely. "You gave us every reason to believe you really intended to marry Mr. Owen, a perfectly suitable match. And it's time you married somebody, unless you mean to settle into a hopeless old maid. You can't keep up this trifling forever."

Betty was trying a new style of doing her hair, and at that moment was much absorbed in achieving the proper twist.

"What trifling, dear?" she asked politely, when she assured herself upon the correctness of her coiffure.

"Betty Farleigh, you're enough to exasperate a saint," declared the indignant reformer. "After all the flirtations you have carried on, and just when we really thought you were going to be sensible, to flare up like this in a way to bring about another broken engagement. I can tell you, my lady, if you ever mean to marry, you'd better make up your mind about it soon. In a few more years you'll not have the chance."

"Let us hope for the best," consoled Betty, with provoking equanimity. "I've never yet gone begging."

"You will soon if you don't watch out," was her sister's vicious retort. Determined to jab her little darts deep enough to reach any sensitive nerve that might underlie Betty's invincible armor, she volunteered a little fiction she thought calculated to produce that desirable effect.

"Already people are saying that Mr. Owen has been won away from you by Hester Allison's blond beauty and big fortune."

"Who are 'people'?" inquired Betty tranquilly, but the involuntary catch in her voice and the sudden flash of her eyes were not lost on her tormentor. "You are giving yourself a lot of needless worry which the facts in the case do not justify. Since you insist upon taking him seriously," she went on with a peace-at-any-price inflection in her tone, "I will tell you some things about him that you evidently do not know. Mr. Owen is simply a very correct gentleman who is eaten up with egotism, and who has favored me with a mild and uncertain admiration which in its initial stages he mistook for love. He is beginning to realize his little error now that his tentative affections are again occupied with an old sweetheart recently become a widow."

"Shall I enter the lists with this paragon? Shall I run after him? I think I see myself! On the contrary, I have just sent back his ring, with a polite note regretting that I won't be able to see him again before leaving for my long visit to Mabel Dacre. So, as they say in diplomatic affairs, I hope you will recognize that the Owen incident is closed, and won't worry yourself any more about it. I'm sure I shan't."

This unwontedly long and sober speech from Betty was a genuine surprise to her sister, to whom a jealous or neglected Betty was a novel and incredible idea requiring effort to assimilate.

"Perhaps you would better manage it in your own way, my dear," she said meekly, and withdrew to adjust her mind to this novel situation.

But Fate—and Owen—refused to consider the incident closed. That very evening when the last visitor had departed from Betty's parlor there came a quick, imperious ring at the door bell. Thinking that her visitor had forgotten his cane, umbrella or other of his belongings, Betty opened the door to admit him. He was a harassed, appealing Owen, whose heart was in his eyes, and who held out both hands eagerly in a way very different from the correct nonchalance of his ordinary manner.

"I've been hanging round here for an hour waiting for that fellow to leave," he burst out impetuously. "Oh, Betty, I didn't know I could care so much for any woman living. Whatever I've done to offend you, and I swear I don't know what it can be, won't you forgive me? Tell me what's wrong, won't you?"

Betty gazed at him with wondering eyes, and her lips began to tremble.

"I thought you were still in love with that hateful June, and wanted to be free," she confessed humbly.

"What rot," he declared rudely. "I can never be grateful enough to her for preferring Hart, poor fellow. Won't you take me back, Betty? It's my only chance to be happy."

And Betty, with a queer tremulous smile that almost turned to tears, answered in a way that doubtless was perfectly satisfactory to Mrs. Moreland.

Continued

... UNTIL ...

February 15th

In a previous advertisement, we announced that until Jan. 31st, we would give FREE with every MAJESTIC RANGE a \$12.00 set of cooking utensils.

In view of the fact that during January we had some very bad weather and a great many of our country friends could not avail themselves of this exceptional opportunity and at the earnest solicitation of some of our friends, we have decided to extend the time until

FEBRUARY 15th, 1917

You are aware of the fact that while we have been handling MAJESTIC RANGES for a great many years, yet there has never been a cut sale on them. One price to every one is the motto of the MAJESTIC manufacturers. You get the range at the old price—positively not one cent more does it cost you—and we simply make you a present of a

\$12.00 Set of Cooking Utensils.
You cannot afford to pass it by.
REMEMBER we will positively withdraw this offer on

February 15th, 1917.

SEE THE STOVE DOCTORS
WHEN IN TROUBLE.

Forbes Mfg. Co.

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PHONE NO. 249.

If feeding Beef Cattle or Dairying, You Probably Want
Something to Feed With Silage or Corn. We
Can Furnish Distillers Dried Grains

Protein.....31 per cent
Fat.....9 per cent
IN TON LOTS \$37.00.

COTTON SEED MEAL

Protein.....38.62 per cent
Fat.....6 per cent
IN TON LOTS \$42.00.

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